

KING SPAWN

image

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OCT

DIGITAL
EDITION

McFARLANE

McCONVILLE

SEGOVIA

BARBERI

NUNES

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NUNES

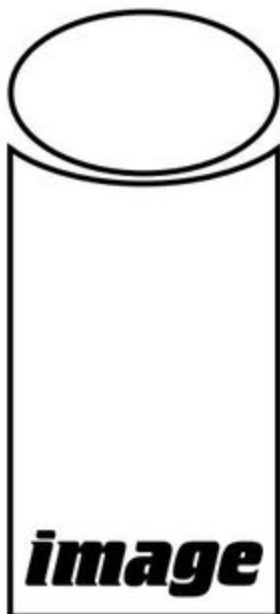

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KING
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KING SPAWN[®]



PLOT AND SCRIPT

TODD McFARLANE

PLOT

RORY McCONVILLE

ART

CARLO BARBERI – CHAPTER: 1

STEPHEN SEGOVIA – CHAPTER: 4

COLOR

IVAN NUNES

LETTERING

ANDWORLD DESIGN

COVER ARTISTS

COVER A - **TODD McFARLANE** WITH IVAN NUNES

COVER B - **PUPPETEER LEE**

COVER C - **SKOTTIE YOUNG**

COVER D - **BLANK SKETCH**

COVER E - **MARK SPEARS**

COVER F - **TODD McFARLANE** WITH IVAN NUNES

COVER G - **TODD McFARLANE**

COVER H - **TODD McFARLANE**

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TODD McFARLANE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

THOMAS HEALY

PREVIOUSLY IN KING SPAWN

Spawn is dealing with the aftermath of Hell's attack on Earth.

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SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

CHAPTER 1:

TWO DAYS AGO.

IT WAS A LONG, HARD
FOUGHT BATTLE, WITH
HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT
PEOPLE DEAD, BUT FOR
NOW SPAWN NEEDS TO
FIND SOME SOLITUDE.*

SO,
THAT'S IT?!
WE'RE JUST
SUPPOSED
TO **ACCEPT**
WHAT HE
SAID?



FOR US TO JUST MOVE ON?

HE'S TIRED, WE ALL ARE. JUST LET HIM GO.



I'LL GO HAVE A TALK WITH HIM ONCE HE SETTLES DOWN, THEN REPORT BACK TO EVERYONE. BUT IN THE MEANTIME, YES, WE ALL NEED TO LEAVE AND GO BACK TO OUR LIVES.



AFTER DOZENS OF HEROES LEAVE...

THERE'S TOO MUCH AT RISK, JESSICA, WE NEED SOME ANSWERS NOW.

SIMMONS ISN'T GOING TO GIVE YOU MUCH, BUT TAKE YOUR SHOT.



PLEASE, AL, I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU.

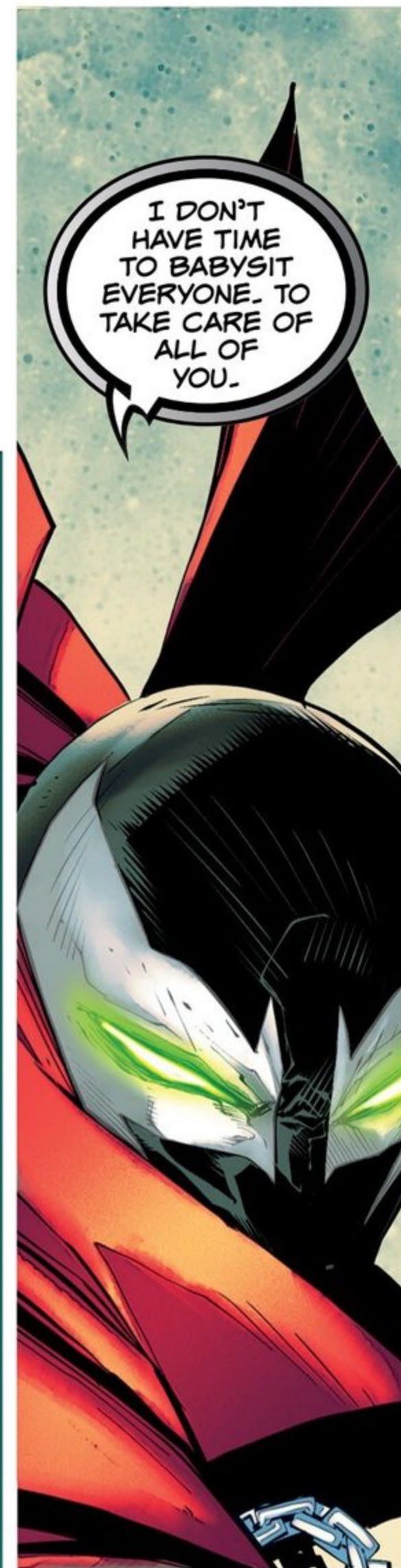


YOU WANT US TO GO BACK TO OUR LIVES? BUT YOU KNOW IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. NOT NOW. THE **WORLD** WILL BE WATCHING FROM NOW ON.



SO, HOW DO WE PLAN OUR FUTURES WHEN WE DON'T KNOW WHO WE CAN TRUST?

LIKE, MONOLITH, THERE. AND PLAUGE. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THEY COME FROM OR WHY THEY'RE HERE.



I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BABYSIT EVERYONE. TO TAKE CARE OF ALL OF YOU.



EITHER YOU ALL FIGURE OUT HOW TO SURVIVE ON YOUR OWN OR **YOU DON'T**. IT'S YOUR CHOICE. FOR ME, I JUST NEED TO KNOW WHO'S CAPABLE ENOUGH TO HELP WHEN THIS WAR CONTINUES.

YOU'D BE WISE NOT TO IRRITATE THOSE YOU MAY SOMEDAY NEED.

TEAM
SCORCHED'S
SAFEHOUSE.

WHILE
ALL OF YOU
WERE INSIDE
THE FORCE-
FIELD...

...THE U.S.
MILITARY WERE
ATTEMPTING TO TRACK
ALL YOUR **POSITIONS**,
NOT KNOWING IF ANY OF
YOU WERE **PART** OF
THE ATTACK.

WHICH
THEY COULDN'T,
AND THERE'S ENOUGH
VIDEO SHOWING WE
WERE ACTUALLY TRYING
TO **STOP** THE GIANT
BEAST.

COME,
WE CAN
SHOW
YOU.

AS YOU
CAN SEE, WE PUT
INTO PLACE LONG AGO,
ANTI-TRACKING SIGNALS
THAT SCRAMBLE ANY
ATTEMPTS BY ANY OF
YOUR ENEMIES.

NOW I'M
NOT SAYING ANY
GOVERNMENT IS AN
ENEMY, BUT UNTIL WE
NEGOTIATE WITH THEM
ALL YOUR WHERE-
ABOUTS NEED
TO REMAIN
SECRET.

WHAT
IF THEY
DEAL WITH
THE VILLAINS
FIRST?

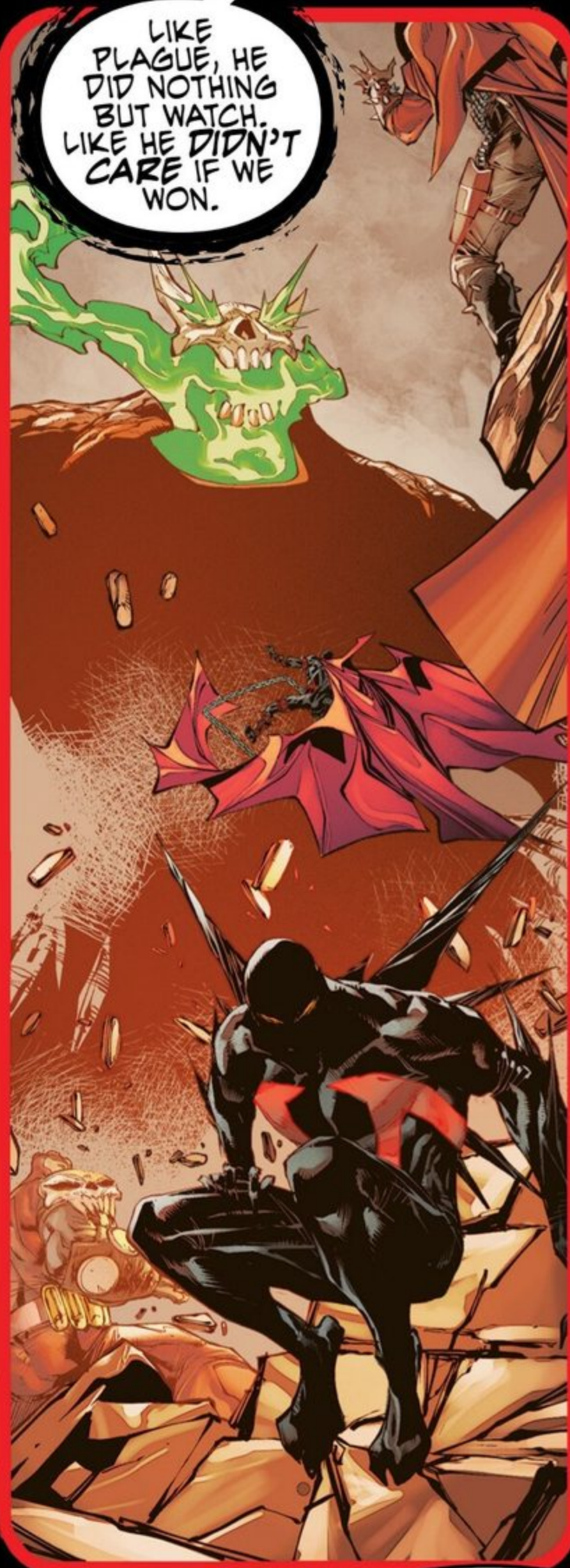
WE'LL
DEAL WITH
THAT LATER. BUT
YOU'RE RIGHT,
WE CAN'T TRUST
ANYONE UNTIL
WE KNOW WHO
MIGHT BE COMPRO-
MISED.



THAT
SHOULD
INCLUDE ALL
OF US,
TOO.

WHAT'RE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

WE HAVEN'T
VETTED ANYONE. TO
ASSUME AUTOMATICALLY
THOSE WHO SHOWED UP
AT THE BATTLE ARE
HEROES WOULD BE
A MISTAKE.



LIKE
PLAGUE, HE
DID NOTHING
BUT WATCH.
LIKE HE DIDN'T
CARE IF WE
WON.



WHEN I TRIED
TALKING TO HIM, HE
JUST SNARLED, LIKE
SOME WOUNDED
ANIMAL. I HAVE TO
TELL YOU; I DON'T
THINK THAT THING IS
EVEN HUMAN.



STRANGE
COMMENTS.
CAN'T THE
SAME THING
BE SAID
ABOUT YOU,
MONOLITH?



GUYS,
THAT'S ENOUGH!
WE'RE ON THE SAME
TEAM HERE, BUT I DID
SEE PLAGUE GO AROUND
TOUCHING A BUNCH
OF US. SEEMS ODD
DOESN'T IT?

SO. I'LL
PUT HIM ON THE
SAME FREQUENCY
AS OUR ENEMIES.
SEE WHERE THEY
ALL GO.

OUR BIGGER CONCERN, I THINK, IS MONITORING THE REST OF THE WORLD'S REACTION TO ALL OF YOU. AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, THERE'S A BUNCH OF **FEAR** AND MISINFORMATION CIRCULATING OVER THE INTERNET RIGHT NOW. SOME THINK YOU'RE **SAVIORS**, OTHERS BELIEVE YOU WANT TO KILL THEM.

THAT KIND OF EMOTIONAL REACTION CAN DISTORT HOW AUTHORITIES WANT TO HANDLE YOU.

THEY CAN'T STOP US EVEN IF THEY WANTED.

BUT THEY DON'T KNOW THAT, YET.



SO, WE JUST DO WHAT SPAWN WANTS AND WALK AWAY? THAT'S BULLSHIT.

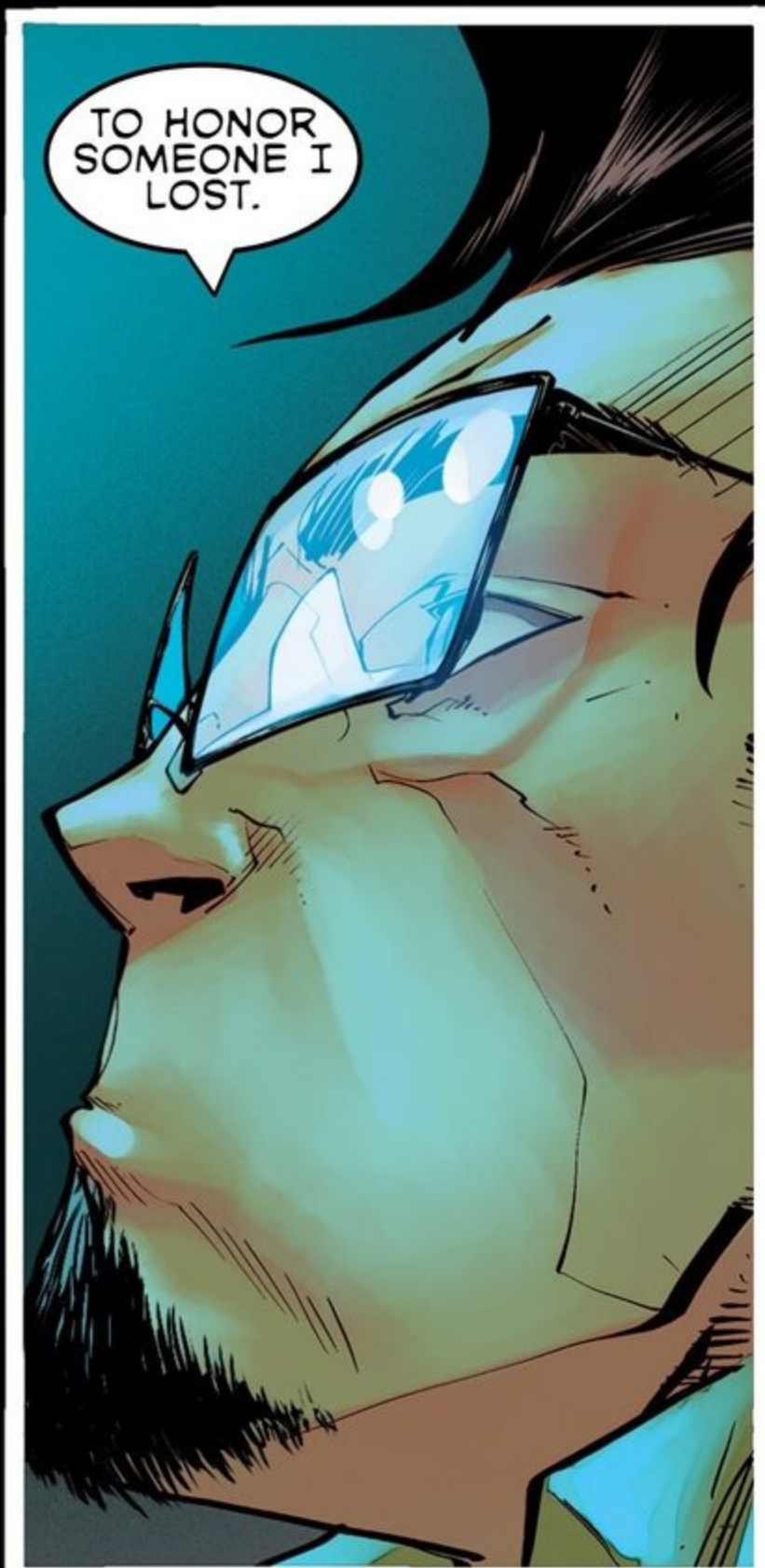
AGREED. LET'S GO.



MARC, MIND IF I ASK, WHY DO YOU PUT UP WITH ALL OF THIS? JESSICA SEEMS AGGRESSIVE AND AL, WELL, HE'S ON A WHOLE **OTHER** LEVEL OF BOSSING PEOPLE.



TO HONOR SOMEONE I LOST.





*SEE SPAWN #228 - THOMAS





I WISH I COULD TELL YOU THAT I **"CAN'T IMAGINE"** WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH, BUT I CAN'T. I LOST MY LOVER, TOO.

AND AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO TELL MYSELF, I'VE **ACCEPTED** IT, THAT I NEED TO BE STRONG FOR MY CHILDREN...



...I'M NOT. I'M ANGRY EVERY DAY SHE'S NOT HERE, BECAUSE IT DIDN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS. THEY DIDN'T WANT HER, THEY WANTED HIM.



WHO'S 'HIM'?



AL... SPAWN. WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL HIM. THEY WANTED HIM, SO THEY USED MY WIFE TO GET HIS ATTENTION, THEN THEY KILLED HER. COLLATERAL DAMAGE, NOTHING ELSE.

WAS IT HEAVEN OR HELL?

HELL.

WHY? WHY WOULD THEY HARM YOUR WIFE TO GET TO HIM?



AL WAS MARRIED TO HER ONCE, TOO.



WAIT...
YOUR WIFE WAS WANDA?!



YEAH.
THEY DIDN'T **GIVE A SHIT** WHO I WAS, SHE WAS JUST BAIT FOR HIM, COLD-BLOODED AS THAT SOUNDS. WHY DO YOU THINK SPAWN KEEPS TELLING EVERYONE TO STAY CLEAR OF THEIR LOVED ONES?



I GET IT. MAKES SENSE WHY HE'S ALWAYS PISSED OFF.

STILL, THAT DOESN'T GIVE HIM THE RIGHT TO PUSH PEOPLE AROUND. I'VE HEARD HOW HE TREATS YOU.



DON'T WORRY, WE GO WAY BACK. I CAN HANDLE HIM.

HEY!

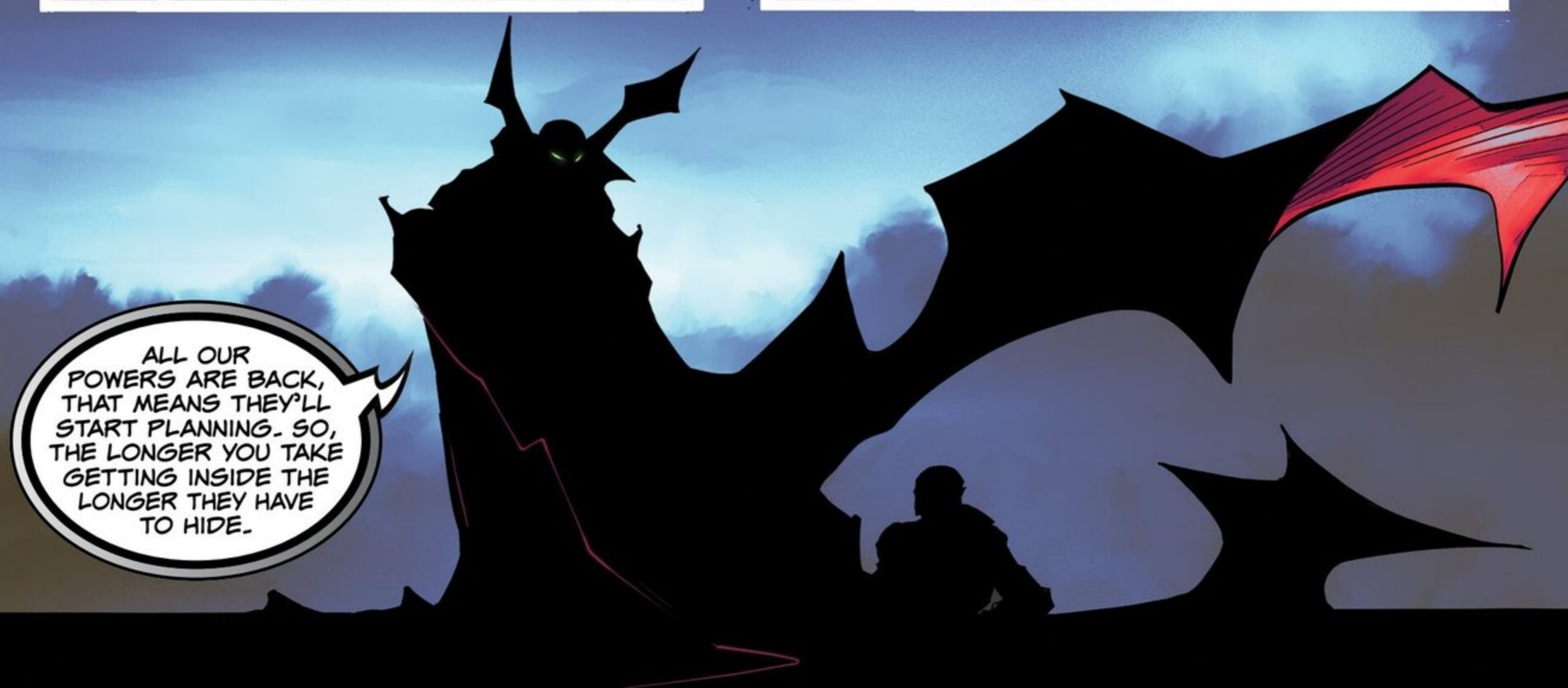
REMEMBER
WE'RE **MEETING**
AT 11 TONIGHT TO
GO OVER MY REPORTS.
THERE'LL BE ABOUT SIX
OF US! I'LL **SEND**
YOU THE CO-
ORDINATES.

TERRY GIVES HIS
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.
BUT FOR NOW HE HAS
HIS TWIN CHILDREN
TO LOOK AFTER.

ACROSS
TOWN...

NOT
THE ANSWER I
WAS LOOKING
FOR!!

KRK





THEY'RE GOING TO HIDE ALRIGHT, BUT NOT 'CAUSE OF YOU. SOMETHING ELSE IS **SPOOKING** THEM, REAL BAD. AND YOU WANNA HEAR **SOME** CRAZY SHIT? HEARD ONE OF THEM SAYING THEY MIGHT SEE IF YOU COULD HELP THEM.



I'M TRYING TO HELP YOUR VAMPIRES, NOT HEAVEN.

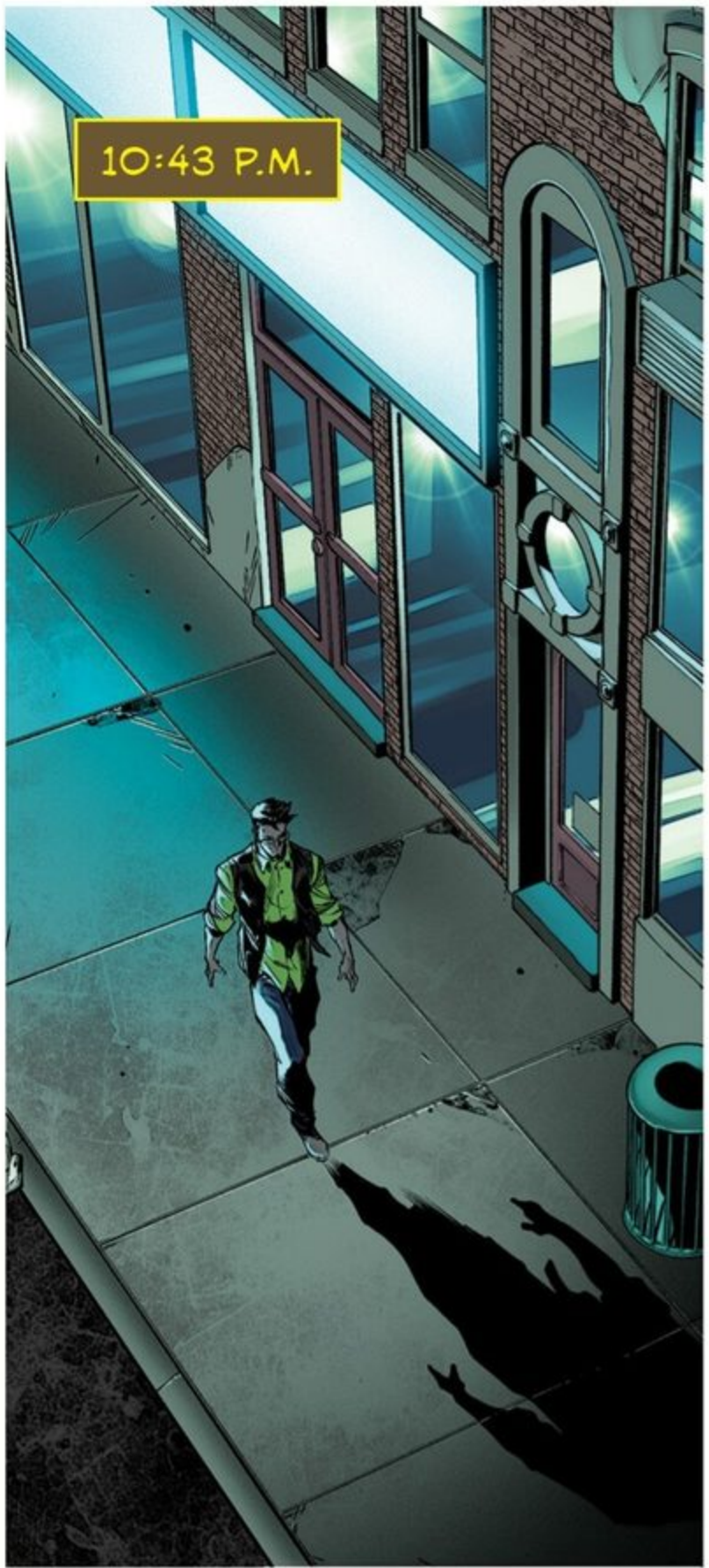
THE VAMPIRE FLINCHES AS SPAWN EXTENDS HIS ARM. NOT KNOWING SPAWN IS JUST TRYING TO HELP HIM TO HIS FEET.



THEN WITHOUT UTTERING ANOTHER WORD THE CRIMSON CAPED HERO DEPARTS. BECAUSE SPAWN KNOWS THAT IF HEAVEN AND HELL HAVE BEGUN TO RETREAT, THAT MEANS SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN.



HE NEEDS TO FIND OUT WHAT.



10:43 P.M.



ROSEN!

WAIT
UP.



WHAT'S
YOUR HURRY,
MARC?

I KNOW
YOU?



NO.
BUT I
KNOW YOU
AND I NEED
YOU TO
COME WITH
ME.

F*CK
OFF.



I'D
WATCH
MYSELF,
MARC.

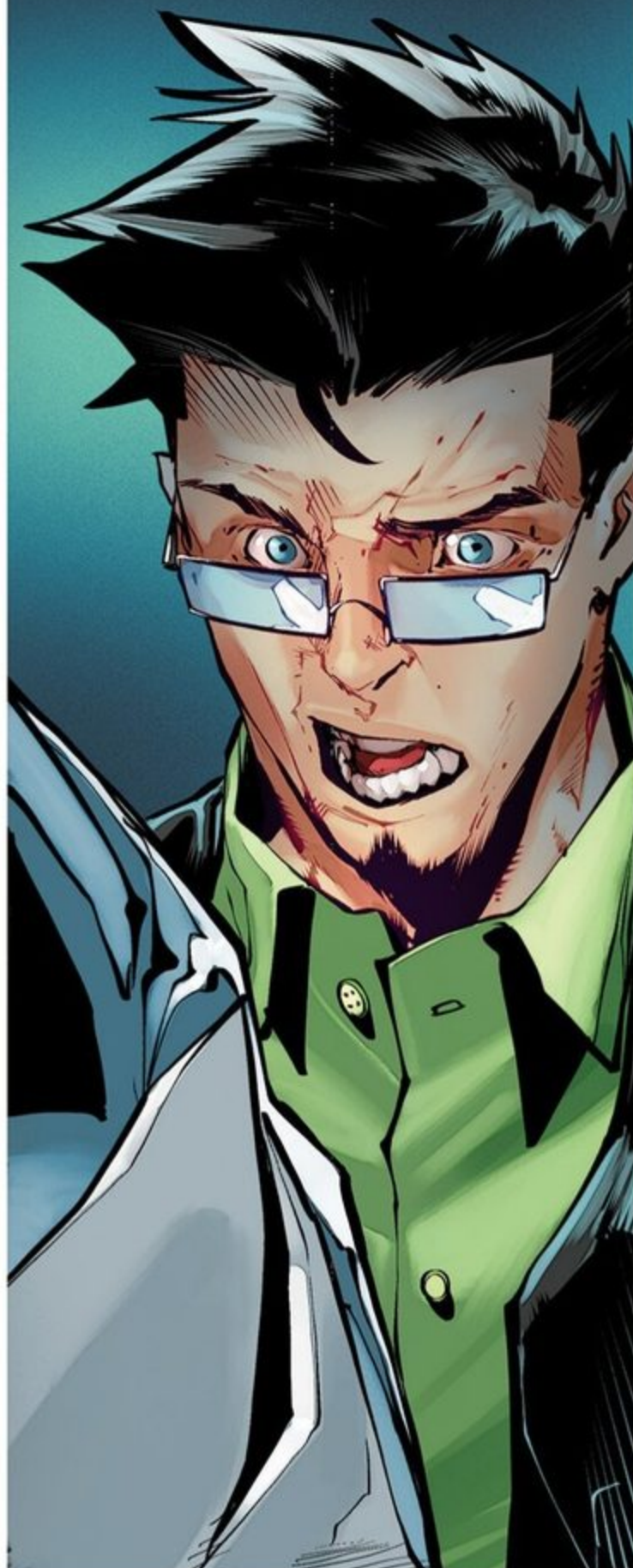


OR
SHOULD I
SAY, MEDIEVAL
SPAWN?

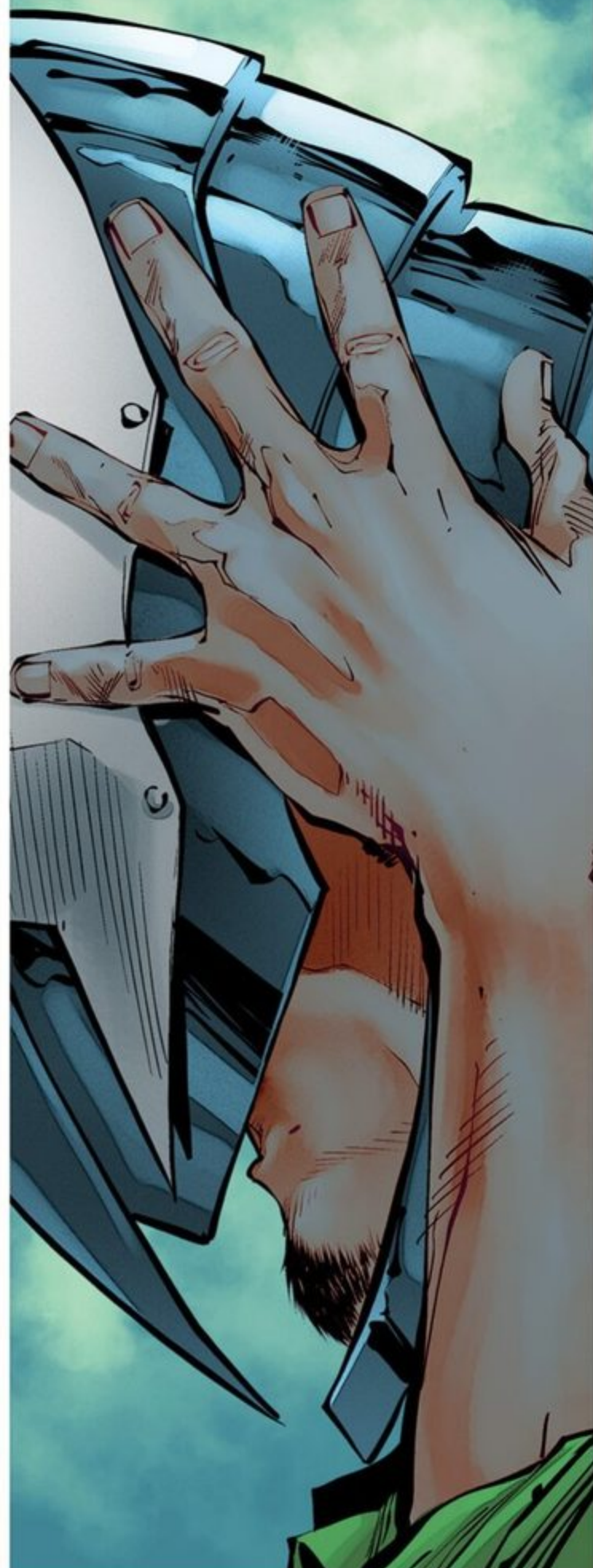
THE STRANGER THEN PRESENTS THE ANCIENT HELMET MARC'S ALTER EGO WEARS.



THAT'S
MINE! HOW'D
YOU GET
THAT?

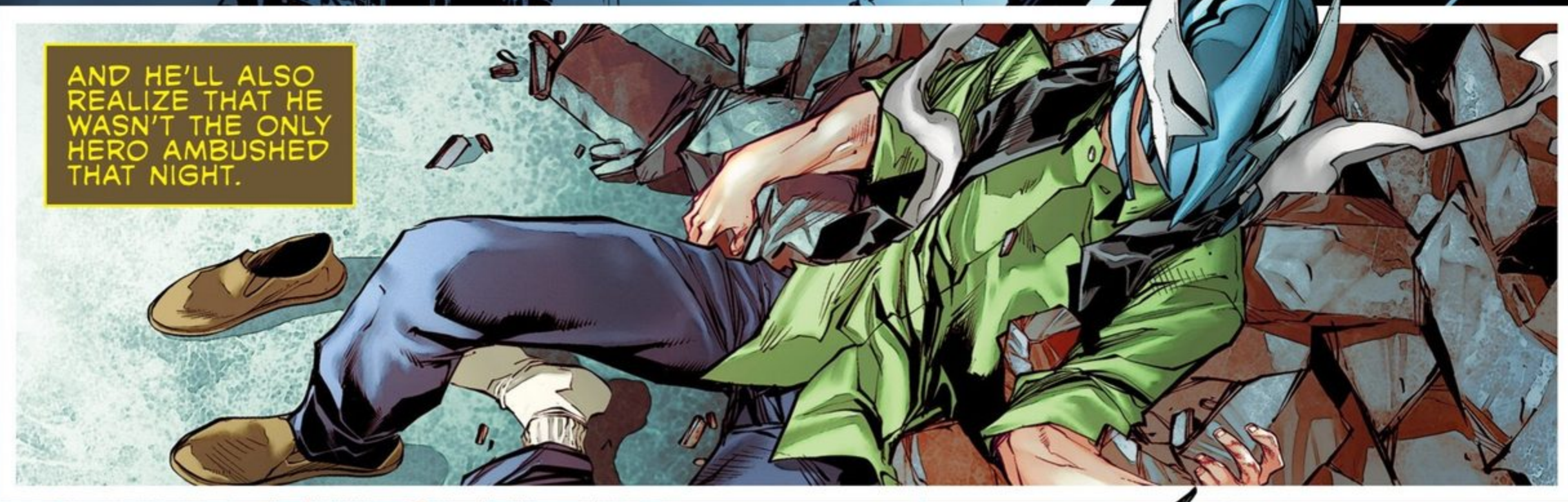


MARC SNATCHES
IT AWAY FROM THE
MAN'S CLUTCHES
ABOUT TO MAKE HIS
TRANSFORMATION...

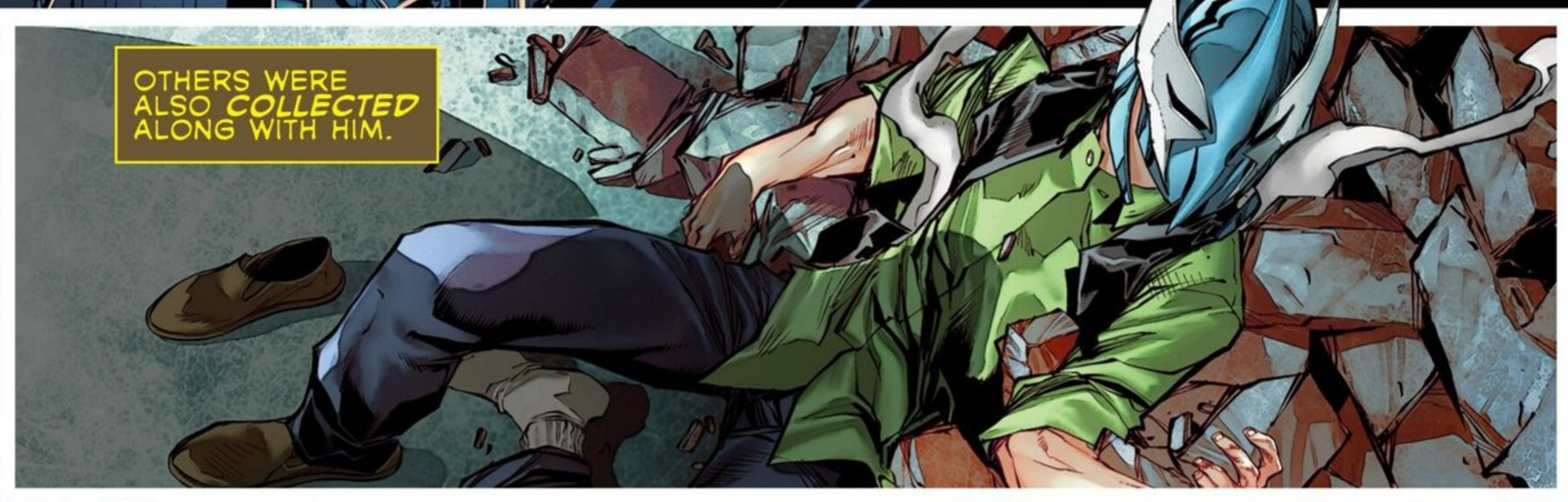


...WHEN
HE FINALLY
WAKES UP,
HE'LL REALIZE
HE *NEVER*
COMPLETED
THAT TASK.





AND HE'LL ALSO
REALIZE THAT HE
WASN'T THE ONLY
HERO AMBUSHED
THAT NIGHT.



OTHERS WERE
ALSO **COLLECTED**
ALONG WITH HIM.

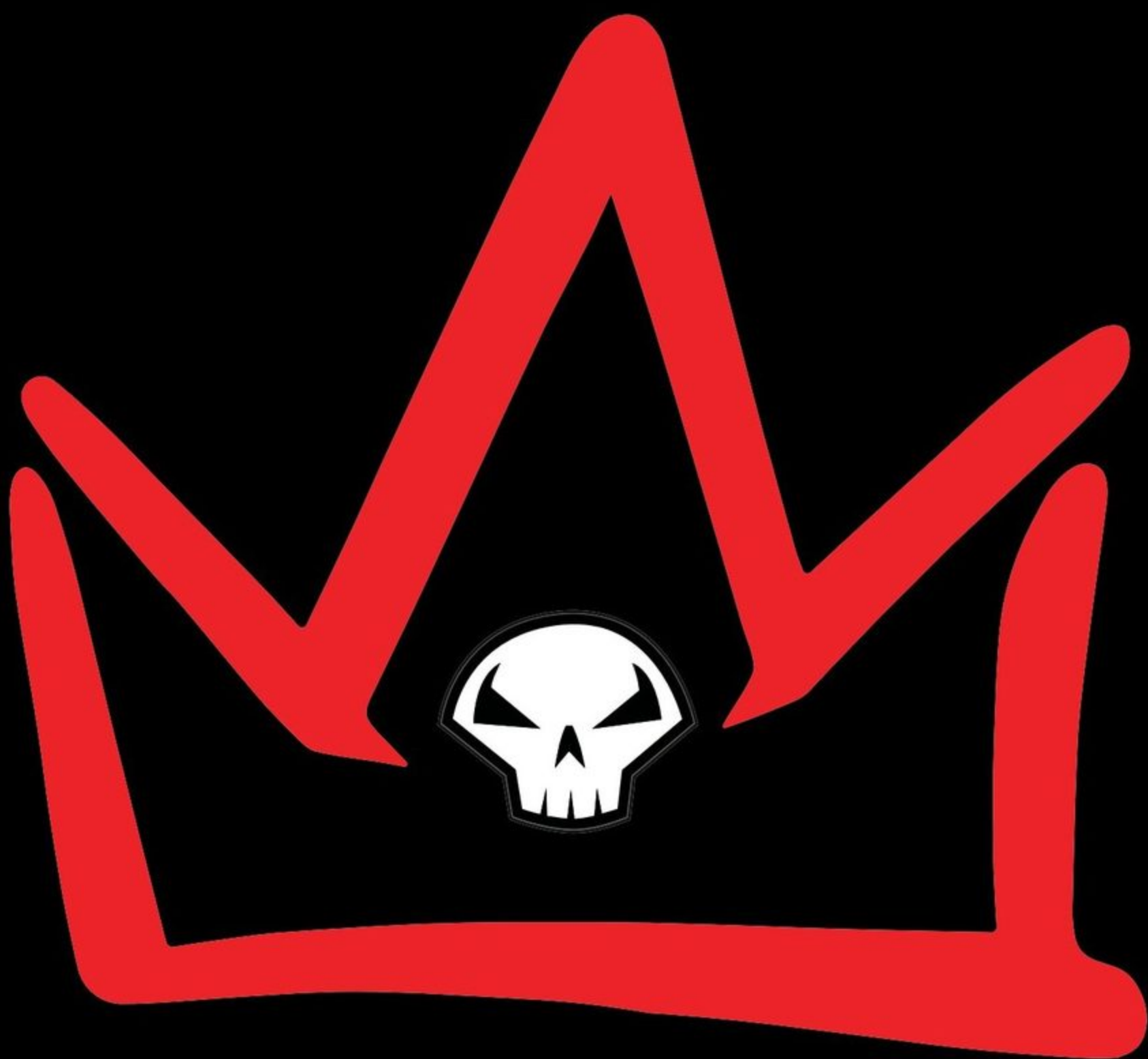
11:26 P.M.

MARC!
WHERE THE
HELL ARE YOU?!
GIVE ME A
CALL.

I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR
EVERYONE NEARLY
THIRTY MINUTES, AT
THE PLACE YOU
TEXTED, BUT NO
ONE'S HERE?



END CHAPTER 1



CHAPTER 4

TWO WEEKS AGO.

...SHE SAID HER AND THAT NEW GUY OF HERS WERE GOING **CAMPING** THIS WEEKEND, CAN YOU **BELIEVE** THAT? TINA GOING CAMPING? LIKE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HER, THAT'S SO NOT HER.

BUT CAMPING?? YOU KNOW HOW SHE IS ABOUT HER APPEARANCE, ALWAYS...

DING DONG

CAN YOU SEE WHO THAT IS, MY HANDS ARE FULL.

PROBABLY JUST A PACKAGE DROP-OFF.

MINUTES PASS.

ISAAC?! WHERE ARE YOU, WHO WAS AT THE DOOR?

ISAAC..?

SHE CALLS
UPSTAIRS, THEN
CHECKS OUTSIDE.
HE'S NOT THERE.

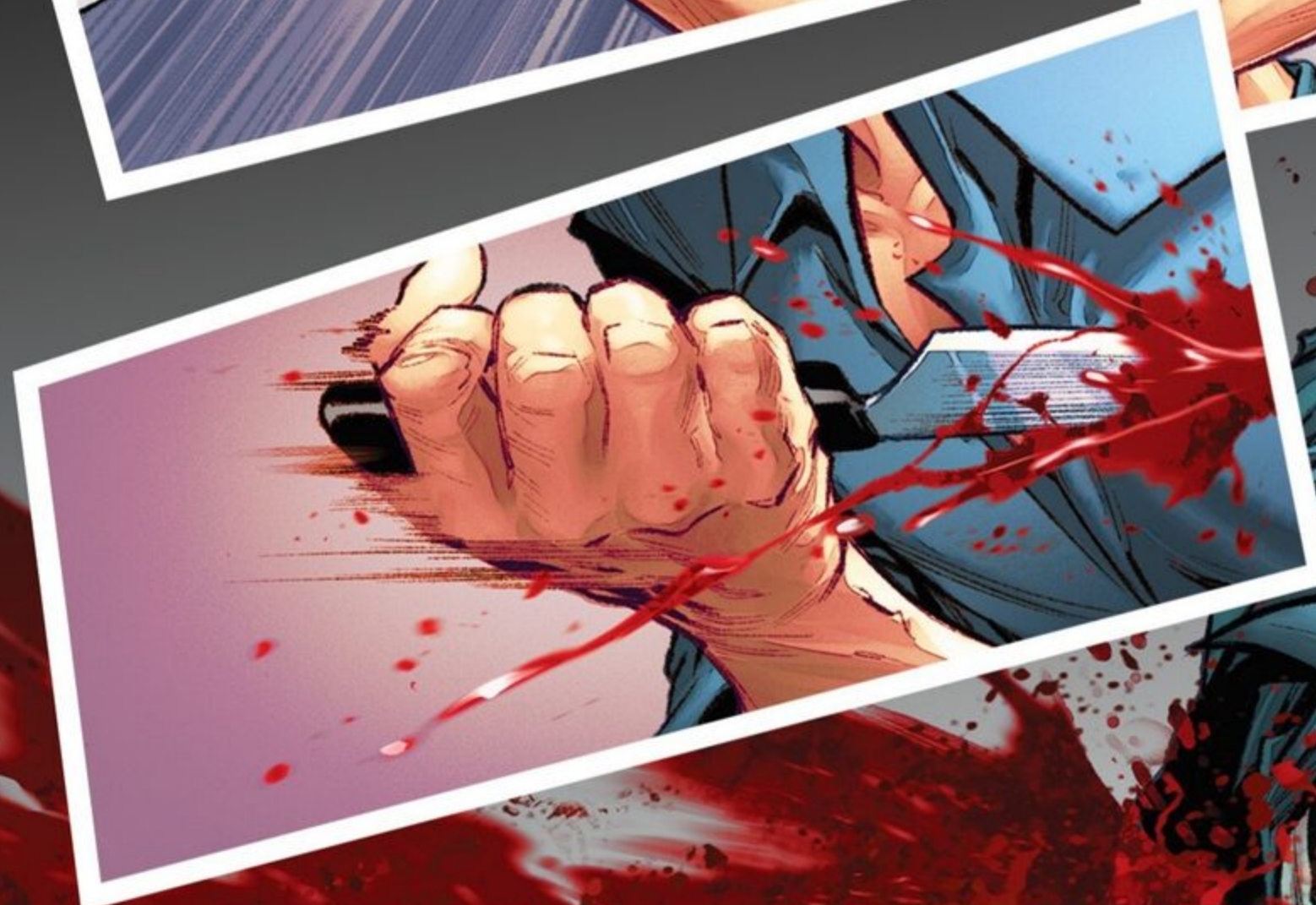
GOD
DAMMIT,
ISAAC WHERE
ARE YOU? I
STILL NEED
HELP IN THE
KITCHEN.

THERE
YOU ARE!
YOU TRYING TO
GIVE ME A HEART
ATTACK? LET'S FINISH
UP DINNER, IT'S
GETTING LATE.

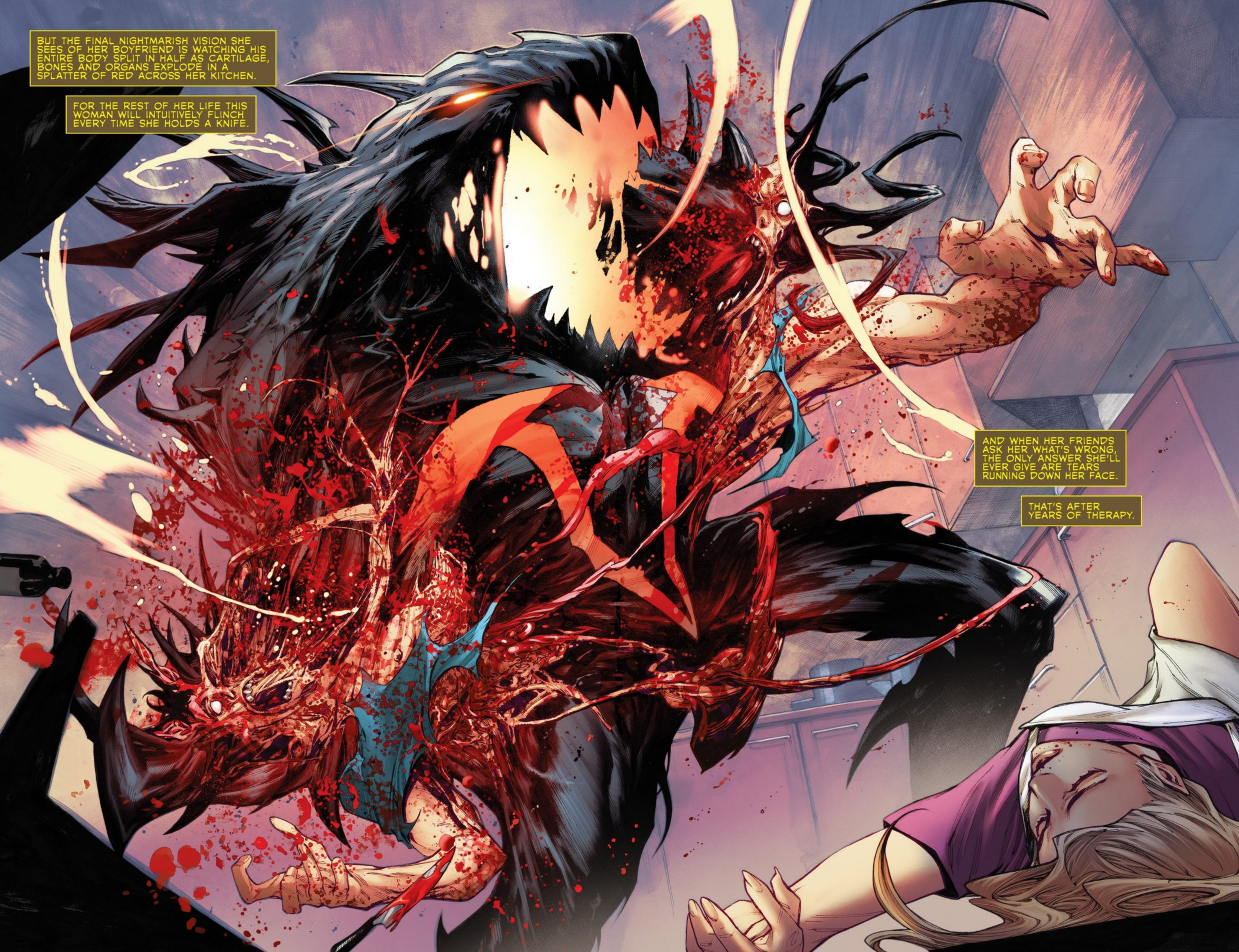
TEN
MINUTES
PASS.

YOU'RE
AWFULLY QUIET,
SOMETHING
WRONG?

AND WHY
DON'T YOU
TAKE OFF YOUR
JACKET, YOU
WEIRDO, IT'S
SEVENTY-SIX
DEGREES IN
HERE.



HORRIFYINGLY, SHE WATCHES AS HER BOYFRIEND **CARVES** HIS OWN CHEST OPEN AS HE SHRIEKS LIKE SOME WAILING ANIMAL CAUGHT IN THE MAW OF ITS ENEMY.



BUT THE FINAL NIGHTMARISH VISION SHE SEES OF HER BOYFRIEND IS WATCHING HIS ENTIRE BODY SPLIT IN HALF AS CARTILAGE, BONES AND ORGANS EXPLODE IN A SPLATTER OF RED ACROSS HER KITCHEN.

FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE THIS WOMAN WILL INTUITIVELY FLINCH EVERY TIME SHE HOLDS A KNIFE.

AND WHEN HER FRIENDS ASK HER WHAT'S WRONG, THE ONLY ANSWER SHE'LL EVER GIVE ARE TEARS RUNNING DOWN HER FACE.

THAT'S AFTER YEARS OF THERAPY.



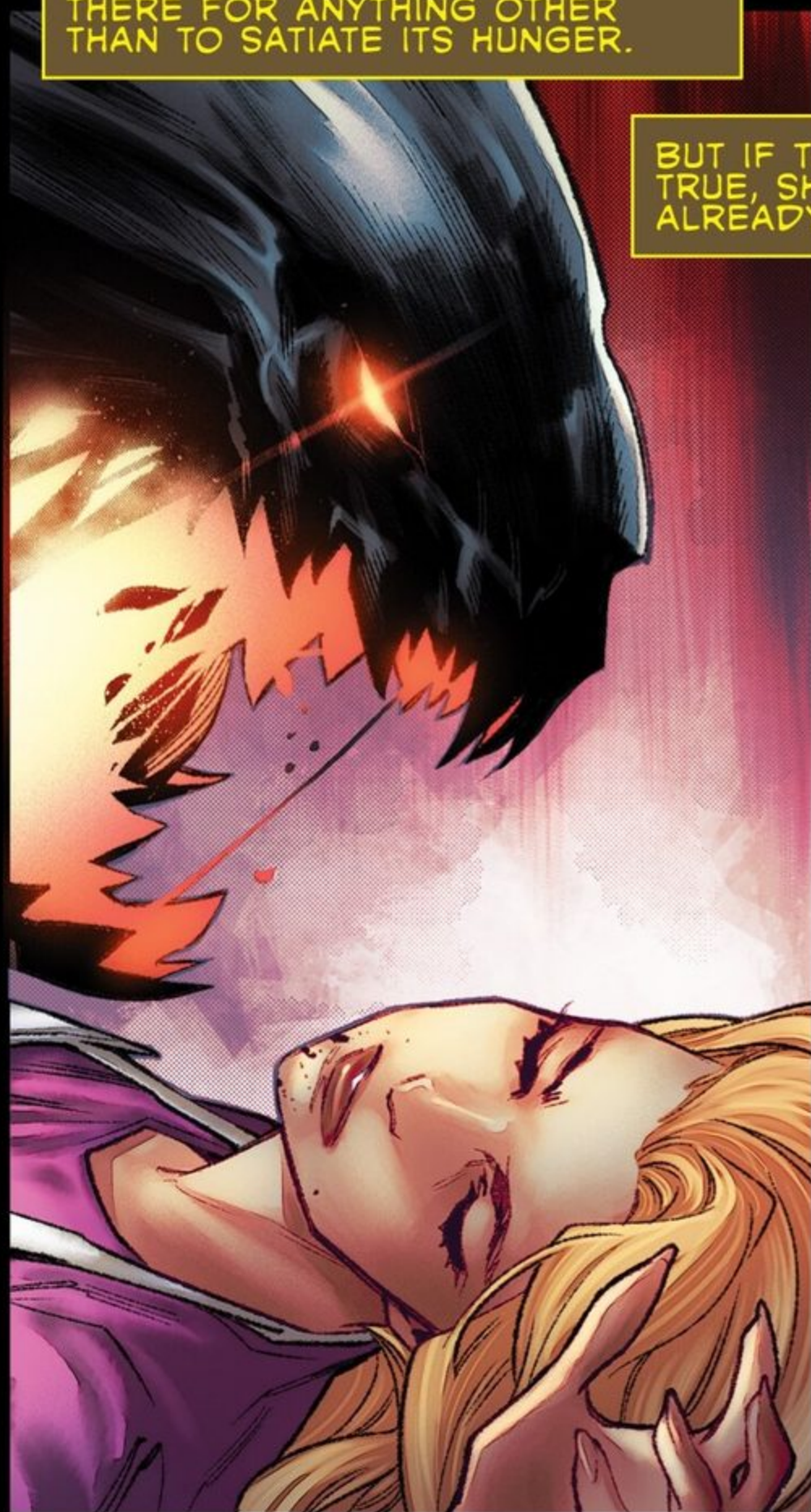
TONIGHT THOUGH,
HER BODY SIMPLY
CAN'T COPE: SHE
BLACKS OUT.

AS THE MONSTER STALKS AROUND
THERE IS NO INDICATION IT IS
THERE FOR ANYTHING OTHER
THAN TO SATIATE ITS HUNGER.

BUT IF THAT WERE
TRUE, SHE'D
ALREADY BE DEAD.

TAKING
OVER HER WON'T
SOLVE YOUR
PROBLEM.

HER
BODY WILL
BURN OUT AS
FAST AS THE
OTHERS.



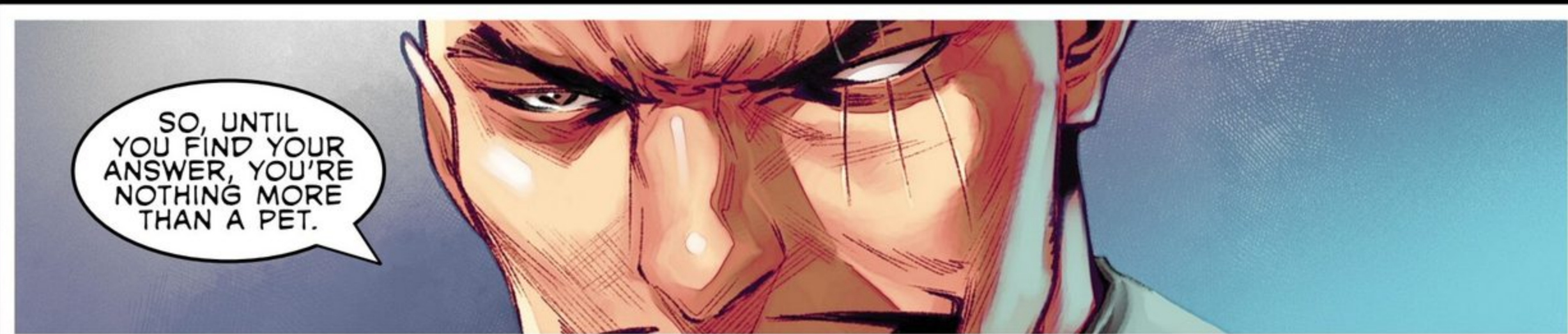


YOU
NEED A
MORE PERMANENT
SOLUTION, GIVEN
HOW **UNIQUE**
YOU ARE.

YOU
REALLY
DO LIVE UP
TO YOUR NAME,
PLAGUE.

THIS BEING IS KNOWN
AS: **MAMMÓN**. ONCE A
SERVANT OF GODS BUT
CAST OUT WITH THE
REST OF HIS KIND '**THE
FORGOTTEN**'. BUT HIS
SOUL WAS THE ONLY
ONE SENT TO HELL.

WHERE HE ROSE IN POWER TO
EVENTUALLY CONTROL BOTH
THE 3RD AND 6TH SPHERES
OF THAT DARK DIMENSION.



SO, UNTIL
YOU FIND YOUR
ANSWER, YOU'RE
NOTHING MORE
THAN A PET.



MY
PET.



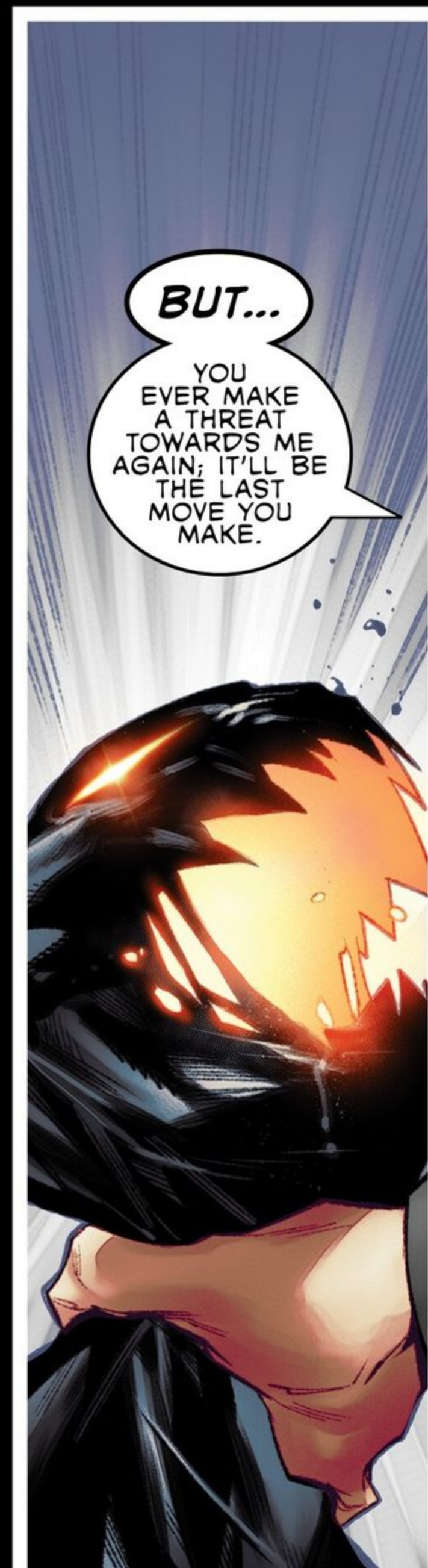
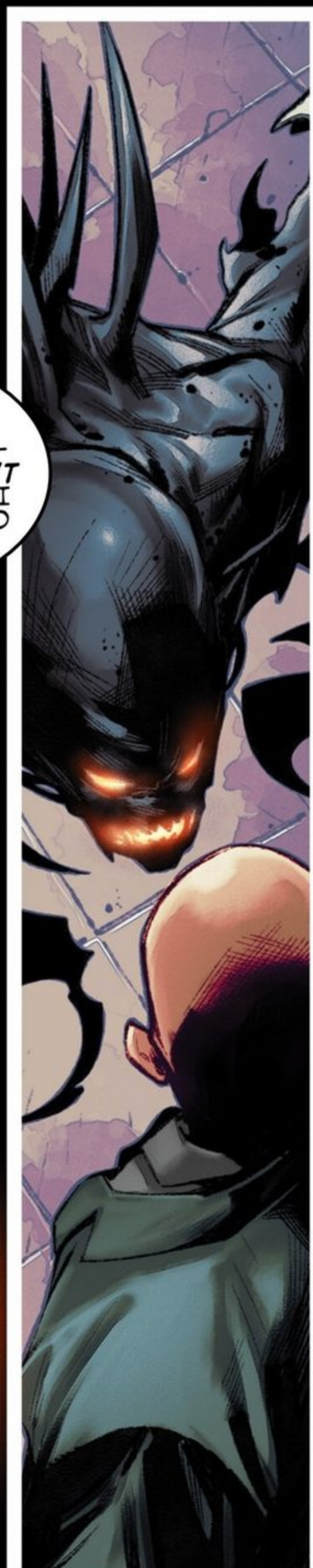
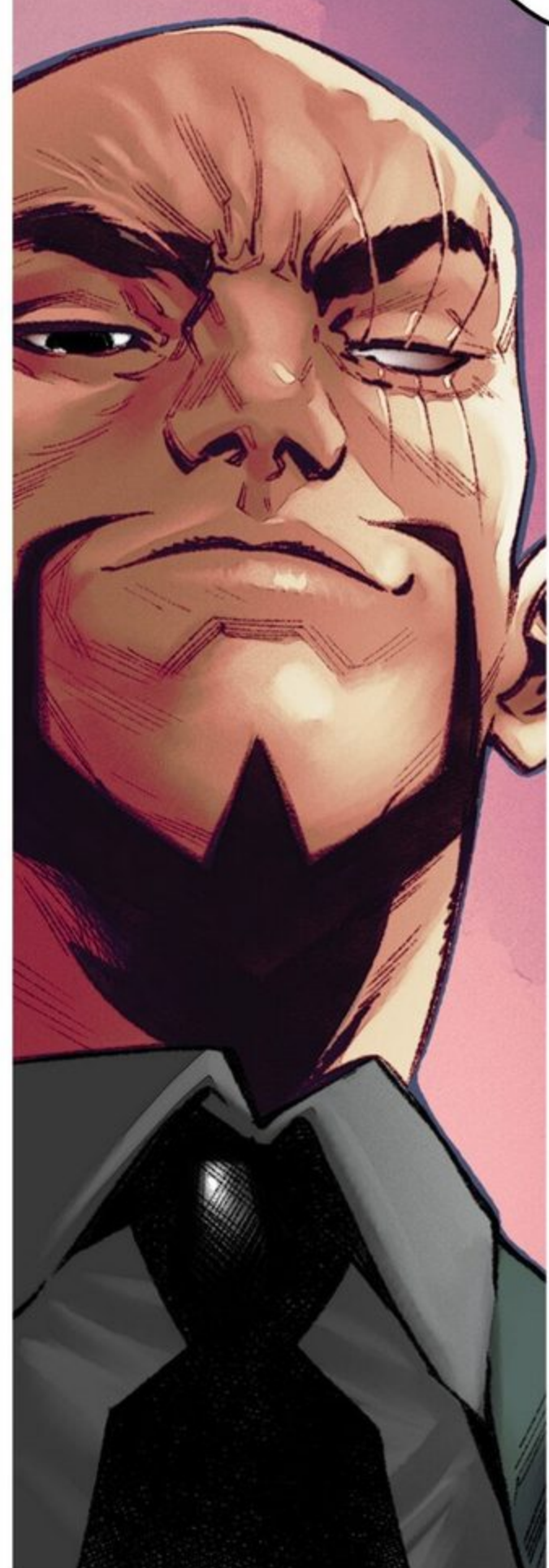
BUT
YOU COULD
BE **SO** MUCH
MORE WITH JUST
A DASH OF
INTELLECT.

YOU
UNDERSTAND
THAT DON'T YOU?
IT'S WHY YOU KEEP
TRYING SO HARD
TO FIND YOUR
PERFECT HOST. ONE
THAT WON'T
BURN UP.

YOU'RE
THE ONLY HELL-
SPAWN NOT GIVEN
A HUMAN HOST BY
MALEBOGIA.

THAT
GIVES YOU
AN X-FACTOR.
NOW YOU NEED
TO FIND A
HUMAN WITH
THE SAME
THING.

BECAUSE
TAKING OVER
ANOTHER HELL-
SPAWN **DOESN'T**
WORK EITHER. I
KNOW WHERE TO
FIND ONE.



BUT...

YOU
EVER MAKE
A THREAT
TOWARDS ME
AGAIN; IT'LL BE
THE LAST
MOVE YOU
MAKE.

WE
CLEAR?
GOOD.
NOW
BE A GOOD
PET AND
WAIT UNTIL I
RETURN.

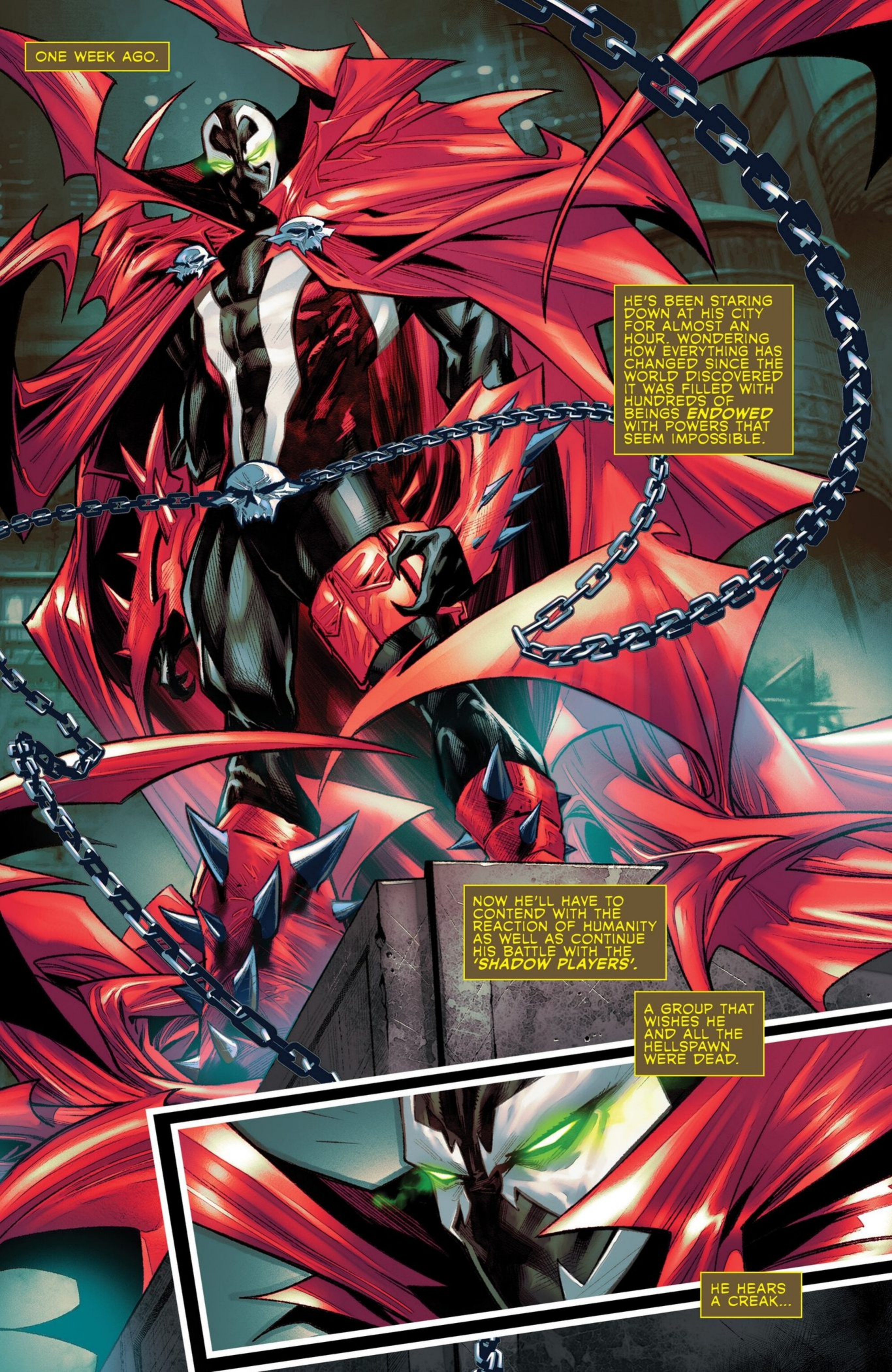


WELL
DONE.
VERY FEW
HAVE EVER
DRAWN MY
BLOOD.



I CAN
TELL YOU'RE
SKEPTICAL. FINE,
GO DISCOVER
YOURSELF.





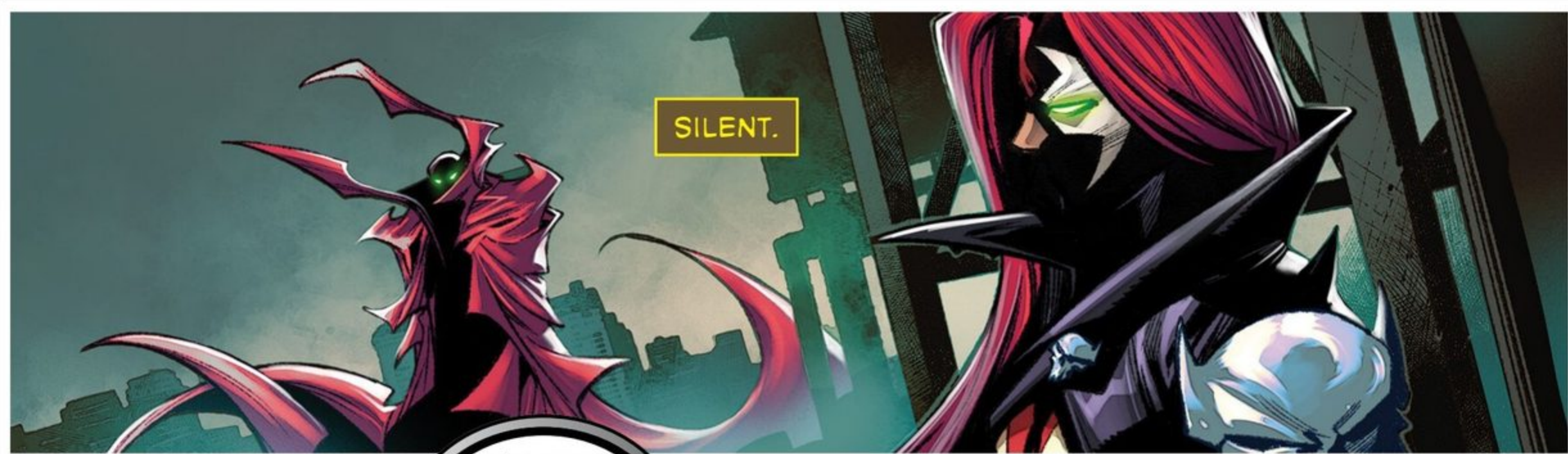
ONE WEEK AGO.

HE'S BEEN STARING DOWN AT HIS CITY FOR ALMOST AN HOUR, WONDERING HOW EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED SINCE THE WORLD DISCOVERED IT WAS FILLED WITH HUNDREDS OF BEINGS **ENDOWED** WITH POWERS THAT SEEM IMPOSSIBLE.

NOW HE'LL HAVE TO CONTEND WITH THE REACTION OF HUMANITY AS WELL AS CONTINUE HIS BATTLE WITH THE '**SHADOW PLAYERS**'.

A GROUP THAT WISHES HE AND ALL THE HELLSPAWN WERE DEAD.

HE HEARS A CREAK...



AND FOR THE FIRST
TIME HE SEES THE
COLOR OF HER EYES.

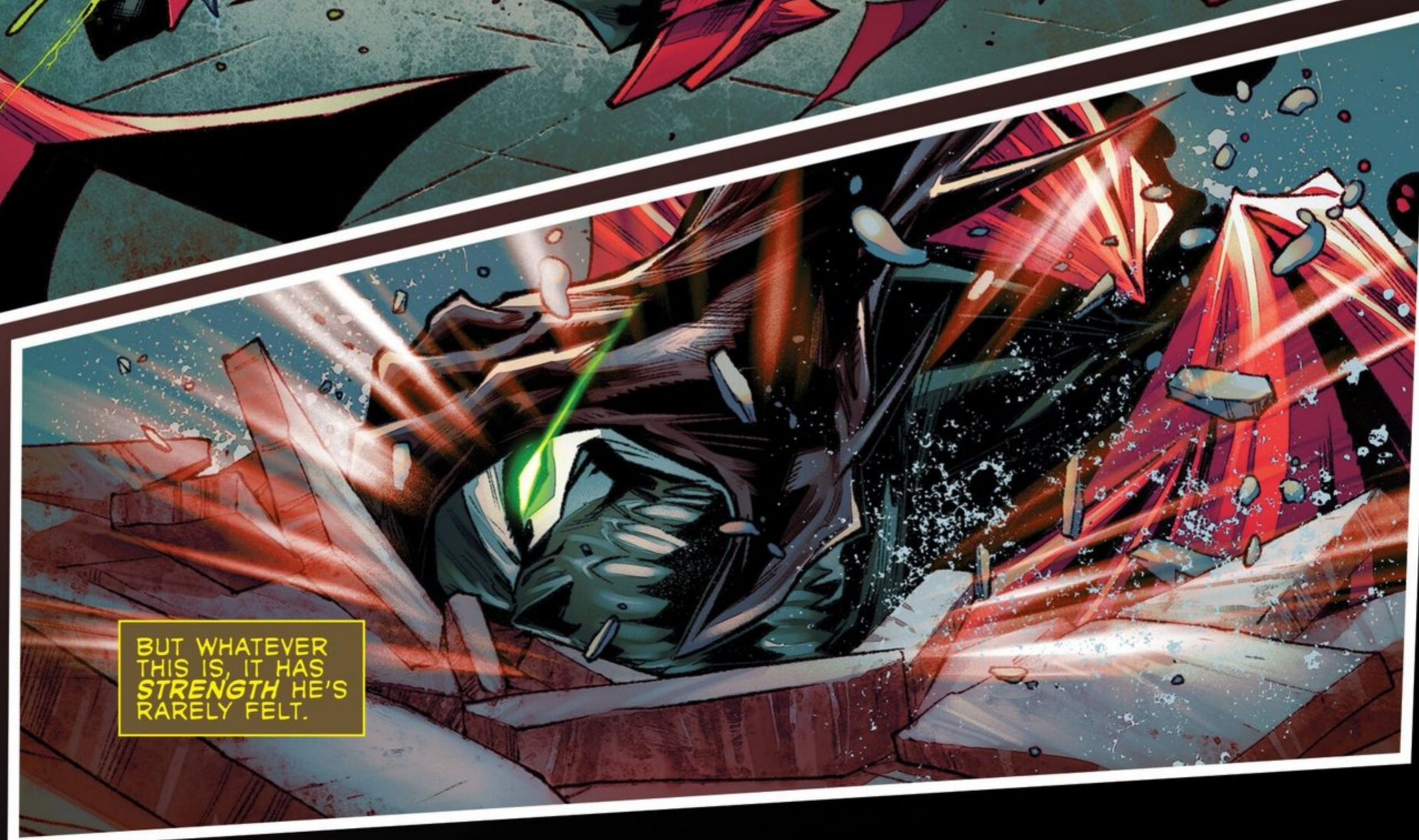
IT TELLS HIM THIS
THING IS SOME TYPE
OF **REPLICANT**.





A HISS REVERBERATES
AS BLACK SINEWY SPIKES
PIERCE SPAWN, HITTING
HIM IN A DOZEN PARTS
OF HIS BODY AT ONCE.

SPAWN CURSES HIMSELF
FOR FALLING FOR SUCH
A CHILDISH TRICK.



BUT WHATEVER
THIS IS, IT HAS
STRENGTH HE'S
RARELY FELT.



IT FEELS
LIKE SPAWN
IS ALMOST
FIGHTING
HIMSELF.

ALMOST.

WAP

THE CREATURE IS
A HELLSPAWN;
THE WILDEST ONE
EVER CREATED.

SO, SPAWN
NEEDS TO
SNUFF IT
OUT, **NOW!**

BEFORE
IT'S TOO
LATE.

SPRKK



BACK AND FORTH
THEY GO. NEITHER
ONE RELENTING.

BOTH ABSORBING
MASSIVE ABUSE
TO THEIR BODIES.



BUT AL SIMMONS
LEARNED IN THE
MILITARY THAT THE
BEST WAY TO WIN...



SNAP



...WAS TO USE
YOUR ENEMY'S
OWN WEAPONS
AGAINST THEM.

AND IN THIS CASE, SPAWN
WOULD ALSO BE BREAKING
THE ONE **RULE** ALL THOSE
WEARING THE SYMBIOTE
COSTUME SWORE TO:

**HELLSPAWN
DO NOT KILL
HELLSPAWN!**

NEED MORE SPAWN'S ? UNIVERSE

DON'T MISS THESE ONGOING TITLES!

SPAWN

KING SPAWN®

SCORCHED

GUNSLINGER

S P A W N



SPAWN #370
NOVEMBER 2025



GUNSLINGER #49
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KING SPAWN®

51



DECEMBER 2025



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